

SEMI-WEEKLY RECORD-UNION

For the Record-Union

CLOUDS OF APRIL.

April showers bring flowers, but
bank on bank of clouds rolled high,
let your heart be glad, for the sun
is shining, and the birds are singing,
leaves and blossoms bid you come.
April clouds, no longer roam.

Heavy clouds with silver wings,
anxious thoughts your feeting bring,
beauties clouds, why eastward speed?
Tarry to our waiting need.
Come sweep of sun, clouds above,
you encircle us with love.

Let us feel your throbbing heart;
Fascinated, we are in your part,
Earth invites you to her breast,
Clouds, wind blown across the west,
April showers, pass not all,
Let your benedictions fall.

REX
BRIGHTWOOD, CONTA COSTA COUNTY.

LAD'S LOVE.

[A STORY IN TWO PARTS.]

PART II.

Five-and-twenty years is a long gap in a man's life. The path he is destined to travel along has plenty of time, in such a lapse, to run through valleys of humiliation, and up hills of difficulty. The sun has plenty of time to shine upon him; and the stinging, biting rain, driven against him by the bitter wind of adversity, to blind him and make him stagger as he goes. Flowers of life are culled, thorns, pierce, in such a breadth of years. The character, thoughts and feelings are so changed, so carved by the chisel of time, that the man of five-and-forty would scarce recognize himself in the lad of twenty who used to look at him from his mirror every morning, and while for very light-heartedness as he brushed the thick locks which are now so sparse and streaked with silver lines.

All these varieties of experience, all these changes had come upon Ruthven Dyott, since that summer's night, five-and-twenty long years ago, when we saw him stand bare-headed in the mellow light to watch a woman moving swiftly through the meadow grass, which rustled under the touch of her trailing robe as she passed.

"Passed—where?"

Out of his ken—out of his life—though he knew it not.

For two days later he received Millicent's promise letter—the letter for which his very soul within him had seemed to wait—and when the thing so longed for came, its kindly friendliness and calm sisterly interest half maddened him.

Quite maddened him, he came to think in a time to come, as he looked back upon the hasty, impulsive actions that followed. No answer was sent to Milly, and Ruthven Dyott hurried up north to spend a month or six weeks with his own relatives, and then, after attempting to visit the red house by the river—determined, in fact, to try and banish from his memory the very existence of its inmates.

"Send me one line to say that you forgive me for any pain I may have caused you; and believe me, dear Ruthven, the time will come when you will look back upon all this as a passing fancy that it was well indeed should pass, and leave your young life free."

Thus had run the fateful letter. But the "one line" was never sent.

"I have loved a statue, not a woman. I have been a fool, but now I am wise. I have been blind, but now I see."

Thus ran Ruthven's thoughts during that long journey north. But with time and the near approach of his departure from England came a strange change.

Yes, he would go and say farewell to the woman who had been to him so good and true a friend; he would once more watch the river stealing along beneath the alder trees; once more wander in the garden where all old-fashioned flowers grow and flourish exceedingly.

Autumn's hand had changed the aspect of the garden and river since last he had seen them. The leaves of the Virginia creeper, red, and gold, and russet-brown, were strewn upon the grass, a carpet daintily tinted; the roses were all dead; the alder trees had shed their best leaves. Strangest change of all, not a window was uncurtained, and when Ruthven rang at the porch door, the first sound that greeted him was the grating of locks and bolts.

"Are Sir Geoffrey and Miss Warner home?" he asked of a withered old crone who blinked at him from under shaggy, white-tufted brows, and evidently bore him bitter grudge for having disturbed her from her lair, wherever that might be.

"Sir Geoffrey's dead and buried. I don't know where the lady's gone."

That was all.

Then came the grating of keys and bolts and the door opened, and the old crone in the dark autumn day, with the fallen leaves under his feet, and dead and dying blossoms all around him. So that kindly old man was gone! Death must have come suddenly, too; and Milly, how she must have suffered! To hurry home to write, not the "one line" she had asked for, but many lines, urgent, sympathetic, tender, was Ruthven's next proceeding. He knew of no address, whether he might send, except the old home now so desolate. He could but trust to the faint hope that "To be forwarded," strongly underlined, might appeal to any conscience the crone with the bushy brows, for she could not wait and watch for some word of greeting during the few days that remained to him before he must start on his long journey.

He watched and waited in vain. The silence remained unbroken, and he bore that silence with him to the land and new life in which his lot now lay—a burden heavy to be borne.

Yet time did its inevitable work of healing. New scenes, new stirring aspects of work and life, drifted through his channels, and Ruthven never forgot Millicent's name, nor yet the red house by the river, and the pleasant hours passed in the room with the wide low window that looked across the grass and flowers to where the alder branches lent to kiss the ripples as they passed. He did not forget; but the picture grew dimmer, and in time—what changes may not be wrought by that silent, restful influence!—then all came back to him, the words of Milly's letter, "This is but a fancy that will pass," looked wise, and owned to his own heart that those words were true. They had seemed cruel in that young heart; but now he saw "as in a glass, darkly," now he stood face to face with the certainty that Millicent had been cruel only to be kind.

"It was no rare thing," he thought to himself, smiling at the folly of a day that was dead, "for the object of a lad's first love to be a woman some years his elder."

The romance died away and no harm was done. A good and pure influence, this woman whose experience of life had ripened and refined her character, had kept his life free from evil; there was much reverence mingled with the tenderness that in his youthful ignorance had taken for passion.

Yes, the story was rather rare now; and now, two years after that parting in the gloaming by the river, the real romance of a passionate love came to Ruthven Dyott.

Millicent had swayed him, now he learned the sweetness of swaying another. Millicent had been his guide, now was the guide of one who found all her sunshine in his smile.

Millicent's dark grave eyes had been wont to watch him with helpful interest, but not always approvingly. Alice, his girlish, blue-eyed wife, would not know how to begin to chide him, much less to go on.

She studied his comfort as the one thing worth striving for; counted herself blessed among women in that he had chosen her from all the world, and for the first time she read the books he loved, so that she might be able to speak of them with him; made, in a word, a perfect wife. But by her very perfection and the utter unselfish-

ness of her devotion, she cherished, rather than helped him to fight, against a certain willful obstinacy, an impetuosity that Milly, poor faithful Milly, whose honest tongue would smooth over no truth, however disagreeable, had oftentimes called his "rock head."

Never happier people than Ruthven Dyott and his wife—for a time.

But at last rose and bitter trouble came to them, and in this wise:

A year after their marriage a child had been born to them—a boy with Ruthven's dark eyes, clear features, and sunny smile. When the lad could stagger three steps across the floor and then fall into his mother's outstretched arms, Alice thought her cup of joy could brim no higher; when his baby lips began to try to kiss her name she thought there was yet another note added to the exquisite music of life.

And so the years passed on.

The child became the boy, the boy the youth, and then to Ruthven Dyott and his wife Alice it was given to learn by bitter experience the truth of poor old Lear's exceeding bitterness that "sharper than a serpent's tooth it is to have a thankless child."

Cuthbert, this only son of theirs, was worse than thankless. Is there such a thing as too much love, as well as too much harshness, in the rearing and tending of a child?

The mother of this young fellow would never have allowed such to be the case. In her eyes all the wrong her boy did, all the shame and sorrow he brought upon his father and herself was the fault of some body else—first of this false friend, and then of that companion; never of himself. He was "too easily led," she said, "and wicked people took advantage of his gentle disposition."

His husband said little or nothing, and for her dear sake, was generous and forgiving to the young sinner. But he grew to look older than his years; his upright form began to stoop. He would walk with a cane, and his eyes, once so clear, were now dim and weary.

On the ground, the brows above them puckered in thought. More than once, when Cuthbert, flushed of face, disorderly in dress, instead of gait, loud-voiced, defiant, and depending, according to stage of drunkenness, which he had arrived at, found himself in his father's presence, that father did but turn upon his heel, lock himself in his private room where none—not even Alice—dared follow, and there sit his word, in solitary, brooding misery.

He had been willful, impulsive, oftentimes lacking in patience and self-control, but he had kept his life clean and clear; he had never degraded himself by the indulgence of drunkenness, which he had arrived at, found himself in his father's presence, that father did but turn upon his heel, lock himself in his private room where none—not even Alice—dared follow, and there sit his word, in solitary, brooding misery.

He had been willful, impulsive, oftentimes lacking in patience and self-control, but he had kept his life clean and clear; he had never degraded himself by the indulgence of drunkenness, which he had arrived at, found himself in his father's presence, that father did but turn upon his heel, lock himself in his private room where none—not even Alice—dared follow, and there sit his word, in solitary, brooding misery.

He had been willful, impulsive, oftentimes lacking in patience and self-control, but he had kept his life clean and clear; he had never degraded himself by the indulgence of drunkenness, which he had arrived at, found himself in his father's presence, that father did but turn upon his heel, lock himself in his private room where none—not even Alice—dared follow, and there sit his word, in solitary, brooding misery.

He had been willful, impulsive, oftentimes lacking in patience and self-control, but he had kept his life clean and clear; he had never degraded himself by the indulgence of drunkenness, which he had arrived at, found himself in his father's presence, that father did but turn upon his heel, lock himself in his private room where none—not even Alice—dared follow, and there sit his word, in solitary, brooding misery.

He had been willful, impulsive, oftentimes lacking in patience and self-control, but he had kept his life clean and clear; he had never degraded himself by the indulgence of drunkenness, which he had arrived at, found himself in his father's presence, that father did but turn upon his heel, lock himself in his private room where none—not even Alice—dared follow, and there sit his word, in solitary, brooding misery.

He had been willful, impulsive, oftentimes lacking in patience and self-control, but he had kept his life clean and clear; he had never degraded himself by the indulgence of drunkenness, which he had arrived at, found himself in his father's presence, that father did but turn upon his heel, lock himself in his private room where none—not even Alice—dared follow, and there sit his word, in solitary, brooding misery.

He had been willful, impulsive, oftentimes lacking in patience and self-control, but he had kept his life clean and clear; he had never degraded himself by the indulgence of drunkenness, which he had arrived at, found himself in his father's presence, that father did but turn upon his heel, lock himself in his private room where none—not even Alice—dared follow, and there sit his word, in solitary, brooding misery.

He had been willful, impulsive, oftentimes lacking in patience and self-control, but he had kept his life clean and clear; he had never degraded himself by the indulgence of drunkenness, which he had arrived at, found himself in his father's presence, that father did but turn upon his heel, lock himself in his private room where none—not even Alice—dared follow, and there sit his word, in solitary, brooding misery.

He had been willful, impulsive, oftentimes lacking in patience and self-control, but he had kept his life clean and clear; he had never degraded himself by the indulgence of drunkenness, which he had arrived at, found himself in his father's presence, that father did but turn upon his heel, lock himself in his private room where none—not even Alice—dared follow, and there sit his word, in solitary, brooding misery.

He had been willful, impulsive, oftentimes lacking in patience and self-control, but he had kept his life clean and clear; he had never degraded himself by the indulgence of drunkenness, which he had arrived at, found himself in his father's presence, that father did but turn upon his heel, lock himself in his private room where none—not even Alice—dared follow, and there sit his word, in solitary, brooding misery.

He had been willful, impulsive, oftentimes lacking in patience and self-control, but he had kept his life clean and clear; he had never degraded himself by the indulgence of drunkenness, which he had arrived at, found himself in his father's presence, that father did but turn upon his heel, lock himself in his private room where none—not even Alice—dared follow, and there sit his word, in solitary, brooding misery.

He had been willful, impulsive, oftentimes lacking in patience and self-control, but he had kept his life clean and clear; he had never degraded himself by the indulgence of drunkenness, which he had arrived at, found himself in his father's presence, that father did but turn upon his heel, lock himself in his private room where none—not even Alice—dared follow, and there sit his word, in solitary, brooding misery.

He had been willful, impulsive, oftentimes lacking in patience and self-control, but he had kept his life clean and clear; he had never degraded himself by the indulgence of drunkenness, which he had arrived at, found himself in his father's presence, that father did but turn upon his heel, lock himself in his private room where none—not even Alice—dared follow, and there sit his word, in solitary, brooding misery.

He had been willful, impulsive, oftentimes lacking in patience and self-control, but he had kept his life clean and clear; he had never degraded himself by the indulgence of drunkenness, which he had arrived at, found himself in his father's presence, that father did but turn upon his heel, lock himself in his private room where none—not even Alice—dared follow, and there sit his word, in solitary, brooding misery.

He had been willful, impulsive, oftentimes lacking in patience and self-control, but he had kept his life clean and clear; he had never degraded himself by the indulgence of drunkenness, which he had arrived at, found himself in his father's presence, that father did but turn upon his heel, lock himself in his private room where none—not even Alice—dared follow, and there sit his word, in solitary, brooding misery.

He had been willful, impulsive, oftentimes lacking in patience and self-control, but he had kept his life clean and clear; he had never degraded himself by the indulgence of drunkenness, which he had arrived at, found himself in his father's presence, that father did but turn upon his heel, lock himself in his private room where none—not even Alice—dared follow, and there sit his word, in solitary, brooding misery.

He had been willful, impulsive, oftentimes lacking in patience and self-control, but he had kept his life clean and clear; he had never degraded himself by the indulgence of drunkenness, which he had arrived at, found himself in his father's presence, that father did but turn upon his heel, lock himself in his private room where none—not even Alice—dared follow, and there sit his word, in solitary, brooding misery.

He had been willful, impulsive, oftentimes lacking in patience and self-control, but he had kept his life clean and clear; he had never degraded himself by the indulgence of drunkenness, which he had arrived at, found himself in his father's presence, that father did but turn upon his heel, lock himself in his private room where none—not even Alice—dared follow, and there sit his word, in solitary, brooding misery.

He had been willful, impulsive, oftentimes lacking in patience and self-control, but he had kept his life clean and clear; he had never degraded himself by the indulgence of drunkenness, which he had arrived at, found himself in his father's presence, that father did but turn upon his heel, lock himself in his private room where none—not even Alice—dared follow, and there sit his word, in solitary, brooding misery.

He had been willful, impulsive, oftentimes lacking in patience and self-control, but he had kept his life clean and clear; he had never degraded himself by the indulgence of drunkenness, which he had arrived at, found himself in his father's presence, that father did but turn upon his heel, lock himself in his private room where none—not even Alice—dared follow, and there sit his word, in solitary, brooding misery.

He had been willful, impulsive, oftentimes lacking in patience and self-control, but he had kept his life clean and clear; he had never degraded himself by the indulgence of drunkenness, which he had arrived at, found himself in his father's presence, that father did but turn upon his heel, lock himself in his private room where none—not even Alice—dared follow, and there sit his word, in solitary, brooding misery.

He had been willful, impulsive, oftentimes lacking in patience and self-control, but he had kept his life clean and clear; he had never degraded himself by the indulgence of drunkenness, which he had arrived at, found himself in his father's presence, that father did but turn upon his heel, lock himself in his private room where none—not even Alice—dared follow, and there sit his word, in solitary, brooding misery.

He had been willful, impulsive, oftentimes lacking in patience and self-control, but he had kept his life clean and clear; he had never degraded himself by the indulgence of drunkenness, which he had arrived at, found himself in his father's presence, that father did but turn upon his heel, lock himself in his private room where none—not even Alice—dared follow, and there sit his word, in solitary, brooding misery.

He had been willful, impulsive, oftentimes lacking in patience and self-control, but he had kept his life clean and clear; he had never degraded himself by the indulgence of drunkenness, which he had arrived at, found himself in his father's presence, that father did but turn upon his heel, lock himself in his private room where none—not even Alice—dared follow, and there sit his word, in solitary, brooding misery.

He had been willful, impulsive, oftentimes lacking in patience and self-control, but he had kept his life clean and clear; he had never degraded himself by the indulgence of drunkenness, which he had arrived at, found himself in his father's presence, that father did but turn upon his heel, lock himself in his private room where none—not even Alice—dared follow, and there sit his word, in solitary, brooding misery.

He had been willful, impulsive, oftentimes lacking in patience and self-control, but he had kept his life clean and clear; he had never degraded himself by the indulgence of drunkenness, which he had arrived at, found himself in his father's presence, that father did but turn upon his heel, lock himself in his private room where none—not even Alice—dared follow, and there sit his word, in solitary, brooding misery.

He had been willful, impulsive, oftentimes lacking in patience and self-control, but he had kept his life clean and clear; he had never degraded himself by the indulgence of drunkenness, which he had arrived at, found himself in his father's presence, that father did but turn upon his heel, lock himself in his private room where none—not even Alice—dared follow, and there sit his word, in solitary, brooding misery.

He had been willful, impulsive, oftentimes lacking in patience and self-control, but he had kept his life clean and clear; he had never degraded himself by the indulgence of drunkenness, which he had arrived at, found himself in his father's presence, that father did but turn upon his heel, lock himself in his private room where none—not even Alice—dared follow, and there sit his word, in solitary, brooding misery.

He had been willful, impulsive, oftentimes lacking in patience and self-control, but he had kept his life clean and clear; he had never degraded himself by the indulgence of drunkenness, which he had arrived at, found himself in his father's presence, that father did but turn upon his heel, lock himself in his private room where none—not even Alice—dared follow, and there sit his word, in solitary, brooding misery.

He had been willful, impulsive, oftentimes lacking in patience and self-control, but he had kept his life clean and clear; he had never degraded himself by the indulgence of drunkenness, which he had arrived at, found himself in his father's presence, that father did but turn upon his heel, lock himself in his private room where none—not even Alice—dared follow, and there sit his word, in solitary, brooding misery.

He had been willful, impulsive, oftentimes lacking in patience and self-control, but he had kept his life clean and clear; he had never degraded himself by the indulgence of drunkenness, which he had arrived at, found himself in his father's presence, that father did but turn upon his heel, lock himself in his private room where none—not even Alice—dared follow, and there sit his word, in solitary, brooding misery.

He had been willful, impulsive, oftentimes lacking in patience and self-control, but he had kept his life clean and clear; he had never degraded himself by the indulgence of drunkenness, which he had arrived at, found himself in his father's presence, that father did but turn upon his heel, lock himself in his private room where none—not even Alice—dared follow, and there sit his word, in solitary, brooding misery.

He had been willful, impulsive, oftentimes lacking in patience and self-control, but he had kept his life clean and clear; he had never degraded himself by the indulgence of drunkenness, which he had arrived at, found himself in his father's presence, that father did but turn upon his heel, lock himself in his private room where none—not even Alice—dared follow, and there sit his word, in solitary, brooding misery.

He had been willful, impulsive, oftentimes lacking in patience and self-control, but he had kept his life clean and clear; he had never degraded himself by the indulgence of drunkenness, which he had arrived at, found himself in his father's presence, that father did but turn upon his heel, lock himself in his private room where none—not even Alice—dared follow, and there sit his word, in solitary, brooding misery.

He had been willful, impulsive, oftentimes lacking in patience and self-control, but he had kept his life clean and clear; he had never degraded himself by the indulgence of drunkenness, which he had arrived at, found himself in his father's presence, that father did but turn upon his heel, lock himself in his private room where none—not even Alice—dared follow, and there sit his word, in solitary, brooding misery.

He had been willful, impulsive, oftentimes lacking in patience and self-control, but he had kept his life clean and clear; he had never degraded himself by the indulgence of drunkenness, which he had arrived at, found himself in his father's presence, that father did but turn upon his heel, lock himself in his private room where none—not even Alice—dared follow, and there sit his word, in solitary, brooding misery.

He had been willful, impulsive, oftentimes lacking in patience and self-control, but he had kept his life clean and clear; he had never degraded himself by the indulgence of drunkenness, which he had arrived at, found himself in his father's presence, that father did but turn upon his heel, lock himself in his private room where none—not even Alice—dared follow, and there sit his word, in solitary, brooding misery.

the prayers offered through sleepless nights and weary days. Now, might it not be that his hopes were to be slain at a breath, as the tender, springing herb by one night of biting frost? With quickened pulse and breath he broke the seal of Cuthbert's letter.

"What were the words he read?"

"Since I have been here, it has seemed, dear father, as though scales have fallen from my eyes. It is too late, I wonder, for me to win your love and trust once more, to try and make some reparation for the past? I have a friend beside me as I write who tells me that it is never too late to mend. It is this friend who has led me to strive after better things; who has shown me the possibility of retracing all the past. The whole thing has been so strange, so wonderful, I hardly know how to tell you of it, or to explain it even to myself. I first went with Mrs. Covey to see this new friend of mine. Then I went alone. Then I could not bear a single day without going. There seemed some strange kind of influence that drew us the one to the other—this dear sweet woman and me. She is quite old, her hair is white, and turned back over her forehead, but she has the old picture. Her face is perfectly beautiful, and has no color in it except the darkness of her eyes. They are eyes which seem to look you through and through. The first time I saw her, I felt as if I had found a friend almost, though she had known me all my life. She held my hand in hers, and as she looked at me I saw two bright tears gather in her eyes. I cannot tell you the friendship between us grew; it started into life at once, and I felt like Jonah's gourd that grew all in a night. I have told her all the past. I have kept nothing back; not even things that I hurt myself to tell. There never was any one in the world so easy to tell things to; and, as she talks to you, she makes you feel that you would rather do anything in all the world than give her cause to be sorry about any thing you have done. It is like a friend, you hear her name. It is Manning—Miss Manning—for she is what I suppose would be called an 'old maid.' She is very rich, and all the poor people round about her look upon her as a benefactress. Mrs. Covey says she has given, at different times, large sums of money to help the poor in our crowded city. Isn't it like a beautiful story? But I must not forget the wide of it. This dear lady is almost always suffering. She cannot walk about like other people, but lies all day long upon a couch near the window of her room, where she can see the lake. She says she loves to watch the changing shadows that pass across the surface of the water, and whether she loves it best on a sunny day or a cloudy one. I heard a lady say to Mrs. Covey the other day that 'poor Mrs. Manning's life hung upon a thread.' So this is the lady who has helped me, but I am glad with all my heart that I have seen and known her before that slender thread has snapped in two. I want you and my dearest mother to try and help her in her old age. It will help me, for more than anything else in the struggle which must come to see that you do, how little it may be. It must be a hard thing for you to forget and forgive the past, and to yet make a friend of the woman who has been your father's enemy, but I am sure, dear father, try to do all these things for her."

We can most of us bear a great sorrow once we brace ourselves to meet it; but the touch of an enemy's hand, which has times more than the full heart can endure.

When he had read thus far in his boy's letter, Ruthven Dyott crossed the room sharply, sat down beside his desk, hid his face upon his arms, and broke out crying like a child.

Sometimes in a black and stormy sky a tiny rift appears, through which a struggling sunbeam strikes the world, and the light of hope is kindled.

The bitter word which had come upon Ruthven Dyott and his wife Alice had oftentimes made them feel like weary travelers beneath a sunless sky.

Now came the rift overhead and the sun of hope. Ruthven saw his wife's face soften to a smile; noted a new buoyancy in her step; a lifting of the misty dimness that had stolen the light from her eyes.

Now came the rift overhead and the sun of hope. Ruthven saw his wife's face soften to a smile; noted a new buoyancy in her step; a lifting of the misty dimness that had stolen the light from her eyes.

Now came the rift overhead and the sun of hope. Ruthven saw his wife's face soften to a smile; noted a new buoyancy in her step; a lifting of the misty dimness that had stolen the light from her eyes.

Now came the rift overhead and the sun of hope. Ruthven saw his wife's face soften to a smile; noted a new buoyancy in her step; a lifting of the misty dimness that had stolen the light from her eyes.

Now came the rift overhead and the sun of hope. Ruthven saw his wife's face soften to a smile; noted a new buoyancy in her step; a lifting of the misty dimness that had stolen the light from her eyes.

Now came the rift overhead and the sun of hope. Ruthven saw his wife's face soften to a smile; noted a new buoyancy in her step; a lifting of the misty dimness that had stolen the light from her eyes.

Now came the rift overhead and the sun of hope. Ruthven saw his wife's face soften to a smile; noted a new buoyancy in her step; a lifting of the misty dimness that had stolen the light from her eyes.

Now came the rift overhead and the sun of hope. Ruthven saw his wife's face soften to a smile; noted a new buoyancy in her step; a lifting of the misty dimness that had stolen the light from her eyes.

Now came the rift overhead and the sun of hope. Ruthven saw his wife's face soften to a smile; noted a new buoyancy in her step; a lifting of the misty dimness that had stolen the light from her eyes.

Now came the rift overhead and the sun of hope. Ruthven saw his wife's face soften to a smile; noted a new buoyancy in her step; a lifting of the misty dimness that had stolen the light from her eyes.

Now came the rift overhead and the sun of hope. Ruthven saw his wife's face soften to a smile; noted a new buoyancy in her step; a lifting of the misty dimness that had stolen the light from her eyes.

Now came the rift overhead and the sun of hope. Ruthven saw his wife's face soften to a smile; noted a new buoyancy in her step; a lifting of the misty dimness that had stolen the light from her eyes.

Now came the rift overhead and the sun of hope. Ruthven saw his wife's face soften to a smile; noted a new buoyancy in her step; a lifting of the misty dimness that had stolen the light from her eyes.

Now came the rift overhead and the sun of hope. Ruthven saw his wife's face soften to a smile; noted a new buoyancy in her step; a lifting of the misty dimness that had stolen the light from her eyes.

Now came the rift overhead and the sun of hope. Ruthven saw his wife's face soften to a smile; noted a new buoyancy in her step; a lifting of the misty dimness that had stolen the light from her eyes.

Now came the rift overhead and the sun of hope. Ruthven saw his wife's face soften to a smile; noted a new buoyancy in her step; a lifting of the misty dimness that had stolen the light from her eyes.

Now came the rift overhead and the sun of hope. Ruthven saw his wife's face soften to a smile; noted a new buoyancy in her step; a lifting of the misty dimness that had stolen the light from her eyes.

Now came the rift overhead and the sun of hope. Ruthven saw his wife's face soften to a smile; noted a new buoyancy in her step; a lifting of the misty dimness that had stolen the light from her eyes.

Now came the rift overhead and the sun of hope. Ruthven saw his wife's face soften to a smile; noted a new buoyancy in her step; a lifting of the misty dimness that had stolen the light from her eyes.

Now came the rift overhead and the sun of hope. Ruthven saw his wife's face soften to a smile; noted a new buoyancy in her step; a lifting of the misty dimness that had stolen the light from her eyes.

Now came the rift overhead and the sun of hope. Ruthven saw his wife's face soften to a smile; noted a new buoyancy in her step; a lifting of the misty dimness that had stolen the light from her eyes.

Now came the rift overhead and the sun of hope. Ruthven saw his wife's face soften to a smile; noted a new buoyancy in her step; a lifting of the misty dimness that had stolen the light from her eyes.

Now came the rift overhead and the sun of hope. Ruthven saw his wife's face soften to a smile; noted a new buoyancy in her step; a lifting of the misty dimness that had stolen the light from her eyes.

Now came the rift overhead and the sun of hope. Ruthven saw his wife's face soften to a smile; noted a new buoyancy in her step; a lifting of the misty dimness that had stolen the light from her eyes.

Now came the rift overhead and the sun of hope. Ruthven saw his wife's face soften to a smile; noted a new buoyancy in her step; a lifting of the misty dimness that had stolen the light from her eyes.

Now came the rift overhead and the sun of hope. Ruthven saw his wife's face soften to a smile; noted a new buoyancy in her step; a lifting of the misty dimness that had stolen the light from her eyes.

Now came the rift overhead and the sun of hope. Ruthven saw his wife's face soften to a smile; noted a new buoyancy in her step; a lifting of the misty dimness that had stolen the light from her eyes.

Now came the rift overhead and the sun of hope. Ruthven saw his wife's face soften to a smile; noted a new buoyancy in her step; a lifting of the misty dimness that had stolen the light from her eyes.

Now came the rift overhead and the sun of hope. Ruthven saw his wife's face soften to a smile; noted a new buoyancy in her step; a lifting of the misty dimness that had stolen the light from her eyes.

Now came the rift overhead and the sun of hope. Ruthven saw his wife's face soften to a smile; noted a new buoyancy in her step; a lifting of the misty dimness that had stolen the light from her eyes.

Now came the rift overhead and the sun of hope. Ruthven saw his wife's face soften to a smile; noted a new buoyancy in her step; a lifting of the misty dimness that had stolen the light from her eyes.

Now came the rift overhead and the sun of hope. Ruthven saw his wife's face soften to a smile; noted a new buoyancy in her step; a lifting of the misty dimness that had stolen the light from her eyes.

Now came the rift overhead and the sun of hope. Ruthven saw his wife's face soften to a smile; noted a new buoyancy in her step; a lifting of the misty dimness that had stolen the light from her eyes.

Now came the rift overhead and the sun of hope. Ruthven saw his wife's face soften to a smile; noted a new buoyancy in her step; a lifting of the misty dimness that had stolen the light from her eyes.

Now came the rift overhead and the sun of hope. Ruthven saw his wife's face soften to a smile; noted a new buoyancy in her step; a lifting of the misty dimness that had stolen the light from her eyes.

Now came the rift overhead and the sun of hope. Ruthven saw his wife's face soften to a smile; noted a new buoyancy in her step; a lifting of the misty dimness that had stolen the light from her eyes.

Now came the rift overhead and the sun of hope. Ruthven saw his wife's face soften to a smile; noted a new buoyancy in her step; a lifting of the misty dimness that had stolen the light from her eyes.

SATURDAY, MAY 6, 1893.

Meteorological Observations—Taken at Each Station at the Same Moment.

SACRAMENTO, May 5, 1893—8:02 P. M.

Place of observation.	Time.	Barometer.	Thermometer.	Wind.	Clouds.	Remarks.
Olympia.	50.96.	30.107.	57.	W.	Light.	Cloudy.
Portland.	50.96.	30.107.	57.	W.	Light.	Cloudy.
Roseburg.	50.96.	30.107.	57.	W.	Light.	Cloudy.
Kod Bluff.	50.96.	30.107.	57.	W.	Light.	Cloudy.
Sacramento.	50.96.	30.107.	57.	W.	Light.	Cloudy.
San Francisco.	50.96.	30.107.	57.	W.	Light.	Cloudy.
San Jose.	50.96.	30.107.	57.	W.	Light.	Cloudy.
San Diego.	50.96.	30.107.	57.	W.	Light.	Cloudy.

Maximum temperature, 75; minimum, 49.

River above low-water mark, 20 ft. 11 in.

JAMES A. DAWKINS, Sergeant, Signal Corps, U. S. A.

Weather Probabilities.

WASHINGTON, May 5th.—Indications for Pacific coast: Fair weather.

SECOND EDITION.

A second edition of the RECORD-UNION is issued each day at 2 P. M., bringing the Eastern and coast news up to that hour. By this arrangement the RECORD-UNION will present the latest news obtainable at all points east and north of Sacramento. The regular morning edition of the RECORD-UNION is carried by morning trains, and is ahead of all competitors as far as news is concerned. It has Oregon and California Railroad, and south to Stockton, and east to Colfax, Colfax and Placer, and all intermediate places. The second edition of the RECORD-UNION will be found each day upon the third page.

UNQUESTIONABLE THE BEST

Family paper on the coast is the WEEKLY UNION.

The reasons for this assertion may be briefly stated.

It is issued twice each week; it is in two parts.

Each part is of eight close pages, thus making a paper of sixteen pages.

Its editorial, local and news departments are unequalled for variety, originality and ability.

It has departments especially devoted to the agriculturist, the housewife and the family circle.

Its market reports are full, prompt and reliable.

Its literary department is especially adapted for family reading, the compilation of pure literature and the cultivation of home life.

It is a paper that gives the news to its readers fresher, clearer, and in better form than any other weekly.

The religious, dramatic, mechanical, fashion, scientific, art and similar departments are abreast of the latest news, discovery, thought and intelligence of the day.

Many other reasons might be given, but for this time these are sufficient. The WEEKLY UNION is mailed to any address for one year, post-paid, for \$2 50.

THIS MORNING'S NEWS.

In New York Government bonds are quoted at 121 for 4s of 1907; 115 for 4s; 101 for 3s; sterling, \$4 98 1/2; silver, 115; gold, 115.

Silver in London, \$2 1/2; gold, 101 1/2; 104; 5 per cent. United States bonds, extended, 104; 102; 101; 100.

In San Francisco half dollar are quoted at 1/2 discount; par, Mexican dollar, 90 1/2 cents.

Mining stocks were quite dull in San Francisco yesterday. The volume of transactions was the smallest in some time. Prices were weak and lower.

Utah fell to \$3 50—a decline of 1¢ from Thursday.

Sierra Nevada and United Consolidated were without change. Potomac had fallen to 50. No sales of Julia, Ballou, Imperial, Alpha, Confidence, Kentucky, California or Silver Hill.

It is doubted at Tucson, A. T., if the main body of Loco's band has been defeated by the troops.

The wife of Judge William C. Wallace died yesterday at Napa.

Fire at Lathrop, San Joaquin county.

Near Selma, Fresno county, yesterday, E. F. Hammer shot and killed A. McCall.

A violent sand-storm prevailed at Fresno yesterday.

Captain De Long and party have been found—all dead.

The Italian Senate has passed a bill providing for a scrutiny of state.

The ecclesiastical bill has been adopted by the lower house of the Prussian Diet as adopted by the upper house.

Great rejoicings prevail in Ireland over the change in the situation, and efforts of Forster and Gladstone are being burned.

An Alexandria dispatch announces that another revolution has broken out in Sudan.

A soldier who killed a Spanish guerilla has been found guilty at Gibraltar by an English jury.

Parnell has no intention of coming to America.

A white man who was stolen by Indians in Wisconsin eighteen years ago—when a child of four years—has been identified by his brother.

More facts are being brought to light in regard to the Moray letter forgery.

Italian immigrants are arriving in New York in large numbers.

Recent frosts in Michigan have destroyed two-thirds of the fruit crop.

At Ogdensburg, N. Y., yesterday, three men were drowned by the capsizing of a rowboat.

The business failures throughout the United States during the past seven days numbered 110—a decrease of nine compared with last week.

The Crow Indians in the Yellowstone country are restless, and are ordering the settlers to leave.

All is quiet at Fort Washburn, Wyoming.

Ephraim Sherman Duffin, who in 1828 was worshipped Master of Rochester Lodge, F. and A. M., and conferred the degrees on Morgan, died yesterday at Oshkosh, Wis., aged 97 years.

In addition to the forces under Colonel Forsyth, there are in Arizona 5,275 enlisted men and 140 officers.

In a planing mill at Madera, Fresno county, yesterday, Egbert Tillman lost his hand.

A Board of Trade has been organized at Stockton.

About six miles from Stockton the mangled remains of a young man were found yesterday on the railroad track.

Prisoners in the jail at Pendleton, Or., last evening made an unsuccessful attempt to escape.

O. V. Toussie, of Minnesota, has been nominated by the President to Consul at Trieste.

Small-pox at Cincinnati is greatly injuring the trade of that city.

The Chinese bill was discussed at the Cabinet meeting yesterday, and the matter was continued until the next meeting.

William Pettit was hanged yesterday at Talahua, Indian Territory, for the murder of Margaret Ford.

At Atlanta, Ga., yesterday, Alfred Doyal was sentenced to be hanged June 29th.

John Shaw has been sentenced at Washington to be hanged January 19, 1893.

The Arizonaans are indignant at the President's proclamation, claiming that there was no necessity for it.

A fire occurred yesterday at Cardiff, Wales, causing a loss of \$100,000.

At Sierra City, Sierra county, last night, a fire destroyed the Catholic church, a saloon and store.

The summer meeting of the Chicago Driving Park promises to be a grand affair.

Rear Admiral John Rodgers died at Washington yesterday, aged 70 years.

Owing to the bad condition of his eyes, Lieutenant Danenhauer will not leave St. Petersburg for several days yet.

A shock of earthquake in Granada, Spain, yesterday, destroyed several houses.

Defence, ex-Public Printer, is dangerously ill at Washington.

Readers of the RECORD-UNION will find the inside of today's issue filled with choice and interesting reading matter.

The great movement to pay the city debt by repudiating the interest has collapsed. The effort to depreciate the debt was made at a time when the city had no money to buy at the depreciated rate, and no one could be found to advance coin to the city to pay the interest on its bonds.

The Arizonaans are indignant at the President's proclamation, claiming that there was no necessity for it.

A fire occurred yesterday at Cardiff, Wales, causing a loss of \$100,000.

At Sierra City, Sierra county, last night, a fire destroyed the Catholic church, a saloon and store.

The summer meeting of the Chicago Driving Park promises to be a grand affair.

Rear Admiral John Rodgers died at Washington yesterday, aged 70 years.

Owing to the bad condition of his eyes, Lieutenant Danenhauer will not leave St. Petersburg for several days yet.

A shock of earthquake in Granada, Spain, yesterday, destroyed several houses.

Defence, ex-Public Printer, is dangerously ill at Washington.

Readers of the RECORD-UNION will find the inside of today's issue filled with choice and interesting reading matter.

The great movement to pay the city debt by repudiating the interest has collapsed. The effort to depreciate the debt was made at a time when the city had no money to buy at the depreciated rate, and no one could be found to advance coin to the city to pay the interest on its bonds.

The Arizonaans are indignant at the President's proclamation, claiming that there was no necessity for it.

A fire occurred yesterday at Cardiff, Wales, causing a loss of \$100,000.

At Sierra City, Sierra county, last night, a fire destroyed the Catholic church, a saloon and store.

The summer meeting of the Chicago Driving Park promises to be a grand affair.

Rear Admiral John Rodgers died at Washington yesterday, aged 70 years.

Owing to the bad condition of his eyes, Lieutenant Danenhauer will not leave St. Petersburg for several days yet.

A shock of earthquake in Granada, Spain, yesterday, destroyed several houses.

Defence, ex-Public Printer, is dangerously ill at Washington.

Readers of the RECORD-UNION will find the inside of today's issue filled with choice and interesting reading matter.

The great movement to pay the city debt by repudiating the interest has collapsed. The effort to depreciate the debt was made at a time when the city had no money to buy at the depreciated rate, and no one could be found to advance coin to the city to pay the interest on its bonds.

The Arizonaans are indignant at the President's proclamation, claiming that there was no necessity for it.

A fire occurred yesterday at Cardiff, Wales, causing a loss of \$100,000.

At Sierra City, Sierra county, last night, a fire destroyed the Catholic church, a saloon and store.

The summer meeting of the Chicago Driving Park promises to be a grand affair.

Rear Admiral John Rodgers died at Washington yesterday, aged 70 years.

Owing to the bad condition of his eyes, Lieutenant Danenhauer will not leave St. Petersburg for several days yet.

A shock of earthquake in Granada, Spain, yesterday, destroyed several houses.

Defence, ex-Public Printer, is dangerously ill at Washington.

Readers of the RECORD-UNION will find the inside of today's issue filled with choice and interesting reading matter.

The great movement to pay the city debt by repudiating the interest has collapsed. The effort to depreciate the debt was made at a time when the city had no money to buy at the depreciated rate, and no one could be found to advance coin to the city to pay the interest on its bonds.

The Arizonaans are indignant at the President's proclamation, claiming that there was no necessity for it.

A fire occurred yesterday at Cardiff, Wales, causing a loss of \$100,000.

At Sierra City, Sierra county, last night, a fire destroyed the Catholic church, a saloon and store.

The summer meeting of the Chicago Driving Park promises to be a grand affair.

Rear Admiral John Rodgers died at Washington yesterday, aged 70 years.

Owing to the bad condition of his eyes, Lieutenant Danenhauer will not leave St. Petersburg for several days yet.

A shock of earthquake in Granada, Spain, yesterday, destroyed several houses.

Defence, ex-Public Printer, is dangerously ill at Washington.

Readers of the RECORD-UNION will find the inside of today's issue filled with choice and interesting reading matter.

The great movement to pay the city debt by repudiating the interest has collapsed. The effort to depreciate the debt was made at a time when the city had no money to buy at the depreciated rate, and no one could be found to advance coin to the city to pay the interest on its bonds.

The Arizonaans are indignant at the President's proclamation, claiming that there was no necessity for it.

A fire occurred yesterday at Cardiff, Wales, causing a loss of \$100,000.

At Sierra City, Sierra county, last night, a fire destroyed the Catholic church, a saloon and store.

The summer meeting of the Chicago Driving Park promises to be a grand affair.

Rear Admiral John Rodgers died at Washington yesterday, aged 70 years.

Owing to the bad condition of his eyes, Lieutenant Danenhauer will not leave St. Petersburg for several days yet.

A shock of earthquake in Granada, Spain, yesterday, destroyed several houses.

Defence, ex-Public Printer, is dangerously ill at Washington.

Readers of the RECORD-UNION will find the inside of today's issue filled with choice and interesting reading matter.

The great movement to pay the city debt by repudiating the interest has collapsed. The effort to depreciate the debt was made at a time when the city had no money to buy at the depreciated rate, and no one could be found to advance coin to the city to pay the interest on its bonds.

The Arizonaans are indignant at the President's proclamation, claiming that there was no necessity for it.

A fire occurred yesterday at Cardiff, Wales, causing a loss of \$100,000.

At Sierra City, Sierra county, last night, a fire destroyed the Catholic church, a saloon and store.

The summer meeting of the Chicago Driving Park promises to be a grand affair.

Rear Admiral John Rodgers died at Washington yesterday, aged 70 years.

Owing to the bad condition of his eyes, Lieutenant Danenhauer will not leave St. Petersburg for several days yet.

A shock of earthquake in Granada, Spain, yesterday, destroyed several houses.

Defence, ex-Public Printer, is dangerously ill at Washington.

Readers of the RECORD-UNION will find the inside of today's issue filled with choice and interesting reading matter.

The great movement to pay the city debt by repudiating the interest has collapsed. The effort to depreciate the debt was made at a time when the city had no money to buy at the depreciated rate, and no one could be found to advance coin to the city to pay the interest on its bonds.

The Arizonaans are indignant at the President's proclamation, claiming that there was no necessity for it.

A fire occurred yesterday at Cardiff, Wales, causing a loss of \$100,000.

At Sierra City, Sierra county, last night, a fire destroyed the Catholic church, a saloon and store.

The summer meeting of the Chicago Driving Park promises to be a grand affair.

Rear Admiral John Rodgers died at Washington yesterday, aged 70 years.

Owing to the bad condition of his eyes, Lieutenant Danenhauer will not leave St. Petersburg for several days yet.

A shock of earthquake in Granada, Spain, yesterday, destroyed several houses.

Defence, ex-Public Printer, is dangerously ill at Washington.

THE INFLUENCE OF DARWIN ON THEOLOGY.

In reviewing the life-work of Charles Darwin upon the occasion of his death, we reviewed chiefly the scientific aspect of his doctrines and discoveries. It is necessary to a proper comprehension of his place in history, however, that his influence upon theology and upon religious dogmas and beliefs, should be not less carefully estimated. That this influence was of the most important character, no one who is familiar with the world's history during the past thirty years can doubt. Nor can it be denied that it has wrought a real revolution in human thought, notwithstanding the resistance opposed to it. When Darwin's great book on the origin of species appeared, the clergy almost instinctively denounced it, and for several years they kept up a dropping fire upon it. But the work was also, and even more, a real revolution in human thought, notwithstanding the resistance opposed to it. When Darwin's great book on the origin of species appeared, the clergy almost instinctively denounced it, and for several years they kept up a dropping fire upon it. But the work was also, and even more, a real revolution in human thought, notwithstanding the resistance opposed to it.

When Darwin's great book on the origin of species appeared, the clergy almost instinctively denounced it, and for several years they kept up a dropping fire upon it. But the work was also, and even more, a real revolution in human thought, notwithstanding the resistance opposed to it.

When Darwin's great book on the origin of species appeared, the clergy almost instinctively denounced it, and for several years they kept up a dropping fire upon it. But the work was also, and even more, a real revolution in human thought, notwithstanding the resistance opposed to it.

When Darwin's great book on the origin of species appeared, the clergy almost instinctively denounced it, and for several years they kept up a dropping fire upon it. But the work was also, and even more, a real revolution in human thought, notwithstanding the resistance opposed to it.

When Darwin's great book on the origin of species appeared, the clergy almost instinctively denounced it, and for several years they kept up a dropping fire upon it. But the work was also, and even more, a real revolution in human thought, notwithstanding the resistance opposed to it.

When Darwin's great book on the origin of species appeared, the clergy almost instinctively denounced it, and for several years they kept up a dropping fire upon it. But the work was also, and even more, a real revolution in human thought, notwithstanding the resistance opposed to it.

When Darwin's great book on the origin of species appeared, the clergy almost instinctively denounced it, and for several years they kept up a dropping fire upon it. But the work was also, and even more, a real revolution in human thought, notwithstanding the resistance opposed to it.

When Darwin's great book on the origin of species appeared, the clergy almost instinctively denounced it, and for several years they kept up a dropping fire upon it. But the work was also, and even more, a real revolution in human thought, notwithstanding the resistance opposed to it.

When Darwin's great book on the origin of species appeared, the clergy almost instinctively denounced it, and for several years they kept up a dropping fire upon it. But the work was also, and even more, a real revolution in human thought, notwithstanding the resistance opposed to it.

When Darwin's great book on the origin of species appeared, the clergy almost instinctively denounced it, and for several years they kept up a dropping fire upon it. But the work was also, and even more, a real revolution in human thought, notwithstanding the resistance opposed to it.

When Darwin's great book on the origin of species appeared, the clergy almost instinctively denounced it, and for several years they kept up a dropping fire upon it. But the work was also, and even more, a real revolution in human thought, notwithstanding the resistance opposed to it.

When Darwin's great book on the origin of species appeared, the clergy almost instinctively denounced it, and for several years they kept up a dropping fire upon it. But the work was also, and even more, a real revolution in human thought, notwithstanding the resistance opposed to it.

When Darwin's great book on the origin of species appeared, the clergy almost instinctively denounced it, and for several years they kept up a dropping fire upon it. But the work was also, and even more, a real revolution in human thought, notwithstanding the resistance opposed to it.

When Darwin's great book on the origin of species appeared, the clergy almost instinctively denounced it, and for several years they kept up a dropping fire upon it. But the work was also, and even more, a real revolution in human thought, notwithstanding the resistance opposed to it.

When Darwin's great book on the origin of species appeared, the clergy almost instinctively denounced it, and for several years they kept up a dropping fire upon it. But the work was also, and even more, a real revolution in human thought, notwithstanding the resistance opposed to it.

When Darwin's great book on the origin of species appeared, the clergy almost instinctively denounced it, and for several years they kept up a dropping fire upon it. But the work was also, and even more, a real revolution in human thought, notwithstanding the resistance opposed to it.

When Darwin's great book on the origin of species appeared, the clergy almost instinctively denounced it, and for several years they kept up a dropping fire upon it. But the work was also, and even more, a real revolution in human thought, notwithstanding the resistance opposed to it.

When Darwin's great book on the origin of species appeared, the clergy almost instinctively denounced it, and for several years they kept up a dropping fire upon it. But the work was also, and even more, a real revolution in human thought, notwithstanding the resistance opposed to it.

When Darwin's great book on the origin of species appeared, the clergy almost instinctively denounced it, and for several years they kept up a dropping fire upon it. But the work was also, and even more, a real revolution in human thought, notwithstanding the resistance opposed to it.

When Darwin's great book on the origin of species appeared, the clergy almost instinctively denounced it, and for several years they kept up a dropping fire upon it. But the work was also, and even more, a real revolution in human thought, notwithstanding the resistance opposed to it.

When Darwin's great book on the origin of species appeared, the clergy almost instinctively denounced it, and for several years they kept up a dropping fire upon it. But the work was also, and even more, a real revolution in human thought, notwithstanding the resistance opposed to it.

When Darwin's great book on the origin of species appeared, the clergy almost instinctively denounced it, and for several years they kept up a dropping fire upon it. But the work was also, and even more, a real revolution in human thought, notwithstanding the resistance opposed to it.

When Darwin's great book on the origin of species appeared, the clergy almost instinctively denounced it, and for several years they kept up a dropping fire upon it. But the work was also, and even more, a real revolution in human thought, notwithstanding the resistance opposed to it.

When Darwin's great book on the origin of species appeared, the clergy almost instinctively denounced it, and for several years they kept up a dropping fire upon it. But the work was also, and even more, a real revolution in human thought, notwithstanding the resistance opposed to it.

When Darwin's great book on the origin of species appeared, the clergy almost instinctively denounced it, and for several years they kept up a dropping fire upon it. But the work was also, and even more, a real revolution in human thought, notwithstanding the resistance opposed to it.

When Darwin's great book on the origin of species appeared, the clergy almost instinctively denounced it, and for several years they kept up a dropping fire upon it. But the work was also, and even more, a real revolution in human thought, notwithstanding the resistance opposed to it.

When Darwin's great book on the origin of species appeared, the clergy almost instinctively denounced it, and for several years they kept up a dropping fire upon it. But the work was also, and even more, a real revolution in human thought, notwithstanding the resistance opposed to it.

When Darwin's great book on the origin of species appeared, the clergy almost instinctively denounced it, and for several years they kept up a dropping fire upon it. But the work was also, and even more, a real revolution in human thought, notwithstanding the resistance opposed to it.

When Darwin's great book on the origin of species appeared, the clergy almost instinctively denounced it, and for several years they kept up a dropping fire upon it. But the work was also, and even more, a real revolution in human thought, notwithstanding the resistance opposed to it.

When Darwin's great book on the origin of species appeared, the clergy almost instinctively denounced it, and for several years they kept up a dropping fire upon it. But the work was also, and even more, a real revolution in human thought, notwithstanding the resistance opposed to it.

When Darwin's great book on the origin of species appeared, the clergy almost instinctively denounced it, and for several years they kept up a dropping fire upon it. But the work was also, and even more, a real revolution in human thought, notwithstanding the resistance opposed to it.

When Darwin's great book on the origin of species appeared, the clergy almost instinctively denounced it, and for several years they kept up a dropping fire upon it. But the work was also, and even more, a real revolution in human thought, notwithstanding the resistance opposed to it.

When Darwin's great book on the origin of species appeared, the clergy almost instinctively denounced it, and for several years they kept up a dropping fire upon it. But the work was also, and even more, a real revolution in human thought, notwithstanding the resistance opposed to it.

When Darwin's great book on the origin of species appeared, the clergy almost instinctively denounced it, and for several years they kept up a dropping fire upon it. But the work was also, and even more, a real revolution in human thought, notwithstanding the resistance opposed to it.

When Darwin's great book on the origin of species appeared, the clergy almost instinctively denounced it, and for several years they kept up a dropping fire upon it. But the work was also, and even more, a real revolution in human thought, notwithstanding the resistance opposed to it.

When Darwin's great book on the origin of species appeared, the clergy almost instinctively denounced it, and for several years they kept up a dropping fire upon it. But the work was also, and even more, a real revolution in human thought, notwithstanding the resistance opposed to it.

When Darwin's great book on the origin of species appeared, the clergy almost instinctively denounced it, and for several years they kept up a dropping fire upon it. But the work was also, and even more, a real revolution in human thought, notwithstanding the resistance opposed to it.

When Darwin's great book on the origin of species appeared, the clergy almost instinctively denounced it, and for several years they kept up a dropping fire upon it. But the work was also, and even more, a real revolution in human thought, notwithstanding the resistance opposed to it.

When Darwin's great book on the origin of species appeared, the clergy almost instinctively denounced it, and for several years they kept up a dropping fire upon it. But the work was also, and even more, a real revolution in human thought, notwithstanding the resistance opposed to it.

When Darwin's great book on the origin of species appeared, the clergy almost instinctively denounced it, and for several years they kept up a dropping fire upon it. But the work was also, and even more, a real revolution in human thought, notwithstanding the resistance opposed to it.

When Darwin's great book on the origin of species appeared, the clergy almost instinctively denounced it, and for several years they kept up a dropping fire upon it. But the work was also, and even more, a real revolution in human thought, notwithstanding the resistance opposed to it.

When Darwin's great book on the origin of species appeared, the clergy almost instinctively denounced it, and for several years they kept up a dropping fire upon it. But the work was also, and even more, a real revolution in human thought, notwithstanding the resistance opposed to it.

When Darwin's great book on the origin of species appeared, the clergy almost instinctively denounced it, and for several years they kept up a dropping fire upon it. But the work was also, and even more, a real revolution in human thought, notwithstanding the resistance opposed to it.

When Darwin's great book on the origin of species appeared, the clergy almost instinctively denounced it, and for several years they kept up a dropping fire upon it. But the work was also, and even more, a real revolution in human thought, notwithstanding the resistance opposed to it.

When Darwin's great book on the origin of species appeared, the clergy almost instinctively denounced it, and for several years they kept up a dropping fire upon it. But the work was also, and even more, a real revolution in human thought, notwithstanding the resistance opposed to it.

When Darwin's great book on the origin of species appeared, the clergy almost instinctively denounced it, and for several years they kept up a dropping fire upon it. But the work was also, and even more, a real revolution in human thought, notwithstanding the resistance opposed to it.

When Darwin's great book on the origin of species appeared, the clergy almost instinctively denounced it, and for several years they kept up a dropping fire upon it. But the work was also, and even more, a real revolution in human thought, notwithstanding the resistance opposed to it.

When Darwin's great book on the origin of species appeared, the clergy almost instinctively denounced it, and for several years they kept up a dropping fire upon it. But the work was also, and even more, a real revolution in human thought, notwithstanding the resistance opposed to it.

When Darwin's great book on the origin of species appeared, the clergy almost instinctively denounced it, and for several years they kept up a dropping fire upon it. But the work was also, and even more, a real revolution in human thought, notwithstanding the resistance opposed to it.

When Darwin's great book on the origin of species appeared, the clergy almost instinctively denounced it, and for several years they kept up a dropping fire upon it. But the work was also, and even more, a real revolution in human thought, notwithstanding the resistance opposed to it.

When Darwin's great book on the origin of species appeared, the clergy almost instinctively denounced it, and for several years they kept up a dropping fire upon it. But the work was also, and even more, a real revolution in human thought, notwithstanding the resistance opposed to it.

When Darwin's great book on the origin of species appeared, the clergy almost instinctively denounced it, and for several years they kept up a dropping fire upon it. But the work was also, and even more, a real revolution in human thought, notwithstanding the resistance opposed to it.

When Darwin's great book on the origin of species appeared, the clergy almost instinctively denounced it, and for several years they kept up a dropping fire upon it. But the work was also, and even more, a real revolution in human thought, notwithstanding the resistance opposed to it.

When Darwin's great book on the origin of species appeared, the clergy almost instinctively denounced it, and for several years they kept up a dropping fire upon it. But the work was also, and even more, a real revolution in human thought, notwithstanding the resistance opposed to it.

When Darwin's great book on the origin of species appeared, the clergy almost instinctively denounced it, and for several years they kept up a dropping fire upon it. But the work was also, and even more, a real revolution in human thought, notwithstanding the resistance opposed to it.

AGRICULTURAL.

MATTER PREPARED SPECIALLY FOR THE "RECORD-UNION."

Wash the Trees—Effects of an Agricultural Fair—Fires in the Orchards—Etc.

We last week described the method of trapping the larvae of the codling moth on the trunks or stems of trees by the use of strips of paper or cloth tied about the stems. This has been found of advantage in fighting these little apple and pear pests. We now call attention to another process by which the moth may be prevented from laying their eggs in the small fruit and by which every part of the tree may be rendered obnoxious to the moth, and thus much of the fruit may be saved perfectly. Perhaps the washing here described should, in point of time, precede the setting of traps explained last week, because the worms cannot be trapped until they have been hatched from newly-laid eggs laid by the moths on the small fruit, and until they have eaten their way into such fruit and grown to full size, and then when they emerge from the fruit and seek a place to make a cocoon, they are trapped in the hands around the trees. The washing and sprinkling of the trees is to prevent the moths from laying their eggs in the fruit. The material to be used must be of a nature known to be distasteful or obnoxious to the moths. Any wash that by experience has been proven to keep the moths at a distance, and that is not injurious to the tree, will answer the purpose. Of course a wash that experience has proven to be beneficial to the tree and at the same time will keep the moths away from the fruit, can be used with advantage. It is believed that a wash that will answer both purposes has been discovered. This wash is a strong soap made of whale-oil soap, sulphur and water. To this wash has been given the name of codling moth wash, on account of its superior excellence in cleaning out the moths and in fertilizing the tree. The whale-oil soap and sulphur can be obtained at most of the drug stores. With a pound of the soap and sulphur mix one gallon of water, and stir well together till you have a thick creamy substance. Then, having secured this cream, can be described last week, with an instrument something like a vessel or deerscraper, apply they ends to the stem of the tree with a white-wash brush, and with a strong or small force pump spray the ends over the entire foliage of the tree. When a person has an orchard of any considerable size, it will pay to buy a complete outfit for performing this work. For a few trees, a common wash-tub, or even a bucket filled with the wash, and carried from tree to tree, will answer for the purpose. With such an outfit, a good outfit for a large orchard, is a tub or tank holding from 20 to 30 gallons, or more, set upon a cart or wagon. In a tub set a good orchard force-pump with two spouts or nozzles, and a hose attached to each spout. Having the tank with such a device, it can be used in the same manner as a tub, and one man drives the team one may work the pump, and another at the hose should direct the spray upon the trees. With such an outfit a large orchard can be fully sprayed in a single day. Those who have never sprayed trees or shrubbery will be surprised to find that the spraying of the trees with such a device will have upon them. The sulphur adheres to the leaves, while the lye penetrates the tree through the foliage and kills the worms and the whole tree is benefited and rendered more vigorous and luxuriant. The sulphur and soap smell drives the moths away from the tree and fruit, and keeps away from the insects—the red spider, the scale insects and others—and also kills all fungoid growths, as mildew, both on the foliage and fruit. In ordinary seasons this spraying of the bark and washing and spraying should be done in April, but the present season is so late, nearly a month later than usual, that the purpose if done by the 15th of May, will not be in demand this year, and no one would neglect the necessary precautions to save in a good condition all the trees. It will not do to delay longer, for the moths are now on the wing and depositing their eggs on the fruit, and when these eggs have been laid, they will be too late to accomplish much good with the wash, so far as driving away the moths pests.

Effects of an Agricultural Fair. The cotton fair held at Atlanta, Ga., last season has been followed by many encouraging results, which may have been noticed by every careful observer of industrial progress in the Southern States. A diversified agriculture is rapidly taking the place of the old plantation single-crop system. The large plantations are being broken up into small farms, and in places of single acres of large farms, are being subdivided and cultivated, and are becoming many owners of the soil, who seem to vie with each other in the thorough cultivation of the soil and usefulness of the crops produced. The more immediately necessary kinds of manufactures are being successfully introduced, and people are learning to raise and make nearly all the necessities of life. Labor-saving machinery on the farms and in the manufacturing process, and a practical model is everywhere, with all the useful kinds of fruit, such as being planted, and, in fact, the people are being made with various kinds of grains and roots and vegetables, to their adaptation to the soil and climate. Practical and reliable journals are being published—full of valuable articles on various agricultural subjects of interest by practical cultivators of the soil, and are being widely read. We have before us volume and number 12 of the *Southern World*, published at Atlanta, and it is chock full of information and news, and is being introduced into the old homes of the master and the slave. The *World* is published by the Southern World Publishing Company, of which A. C. Hall is President and Manager, and is edited by W. G. Whidby, with R. S. Redding and J. S. Newman as contributing editors. The make-up and contents of the paper are decidedly Northern and practical, and we guarantee that there are some live Yankees in the company. We were struck with the good sense and common sense in one of the many short communications to the *World* by farmers. "Nearly every farmer is turning his attention to living at home. You can see more homes now than for some time previous. I think the people have decided to raise their own meat and hominy." The letter from which the above extract was taken is dated Dallas county, Alabama. In another letter from Clinch county, Georgia, we find the following: "Lands are plenty and cheap. Corn, cotton, cane, rice, potatoes, peas and all kinds of garden truck do well here. Saw-mills are located at convenient distances along the S. F. and W. Railroad, and lumber is cheap. We need thousands of the hard-working farmers of the North and West to help us develop and build up the country. All such coming west will be cordially welcomed. We do not need any loafers, as we raise a native variety that gives us all we can do to keep them from eating us up 'bawdily'." In another letter we find this information: "Upland rice and oats should be staple crops in Georgia, and both of these can be successfully raised from the mountains to the southern borders of the commonwealth." Another farmer says that on his best land he has raised 94 bushels of upland rice to the acre.

Sweeten the Codling Moths. Few persons have failed to notice how largely butterflies, particularly the very common yellow butterflies, seek moist places by the roadside watering troughs and sip the water from the dampened soil. It has been found by observation that if this water be sweetened a little with a few little insects seek and sip it more greedily. These generally fly about the heads of flies. Thus the common house fly, and indeed most of all kinds of moths are exceedingly fond of sweet, more particularly in liquid form. It has been found that the codling moth is no exception to this common phenomenon. Insects for sweet things. This fondness for sweet drinks in the codling moth has suggested a very convenient and quite effective mode of trapping and destroying them in the orchard. Small, open-mouthed bottles are filled partly full of sweetened water and hung about in the fruit trees. The moths, when the sweet and seek it at once. Once inside the bottle, they very seldom get out, but rather succumb to the glass wall till finally they fall into the liquid, where they end their days, and with the extinction of each female moth in this way hundreds of apples or pears are saved from destruction by many worms.

Fires in the Orchards. The codling moth is a night-flyer. They are not infrequently seen at twilight and during the evening lamp or candle in the evening. Taking advantage of the hint afforded by this fact, orchardists have frequently built fires in their orchards at night during the season when the moths are hatching and flying. Attracted by the glare of the blaze, the moths are said to leave the trees and sacrifice themselves by thousands in the destructive flames. Those who have material handy will do well to light up their orchards by night for a week or ten days to come, or whenever they find the codling moth flying. If it is worth while to plant trees and cultivate them for years to secure an orchard, then it is worth while to adopt all means known to save that fruit from destruction by insect pests.

RELIGIOUS NOTES.

The habit of some ministers to seek calls, and the increased attachment which their flocks show very frequently in consequence, lead *The Baptist Weekly* to say: "Pastors ought not to encourage calls to the mere sake of having them, and without serious thought of accepting them. There is something in the ministry who strive for a Sunday in every vacant church. They make a few dollars over and they give a supply, so that at least it pays financially, and they may add to the number of their calls. These they obtain with as little conscience and exhibit with as little pleasure as does an Indian warrior the scalps of his victims. More than one man of ability has made himself notorious, and, indeed, despised, by such trifling with the churches of Christ."

The Baptist ministers of Boston have adopted a memorial to the Governor of Massachusetts, setting forth that the annual fast day is no longer kept as a time of general devotion, and that the observance of it should only be proclaimed on occasions of great solemnity. This opinion seems to be shared by a number of religious journals. One goes so far as to say that the annual observance of a fast day on which nobody fasts, and people enter upon more usual recreation, tends to destroy altogether popular belief in the duty and utility of fasting.

There is a remarkable revival in progress in the Puh-Chan district, China, in connection with the Methodist mission. One of the native preachers is said to be a man of unusual power, and is described as a "thorough-going American revivalist." Another native, a merchant, brings from twenty to thirty of his porters, clerks and servants to church regularly, and has also purchased a bank building for the Methodist Anglo-Chinese College.

A number of Philadelphia clergymen and laymen have addressed a letter to Bishop Harve, expressing their disapproval of the verdict rendered by the jury in the Hinman suit, and their belief that his conduct throughout the case has been governed simply by a desire of duty to religion, and that he has fulfilled that duty with feelings of great personal reluctance.

Bishop Whipple, of the Episcopal diocese of Minnesota, declares his intention of licensing two women as lay readers, because no men can be found to fill the places. They are simply licensed to read the service and such sermons as the Bishop puts in their hands.

In Wales the custom of visiting the resting-places of the dead is observed on Palm Sunday, or, as it is called there, Flowering Sunday. On that day the cemeteries are the most popular places of resort, and the tombs are covered with wreaths of choice flowers.

The pulpit desk used for many years by the late Dr. Leonard Bacon in the Centre Church, New Haven, was sent to Honolulu when the church was repaired, a few years ago, and is now in use there in Kawaiahoi Church.

Professor Austin Phelps is delivering a course of six lectures before the advanced class at Andover on "The Studies of the Pastor," with special reference to the study of English literature. The net profit of the New York Book Concern of the Methodist Episcopal Church was \$69,064, and of the Western Concern \$25,466, a total of \$94,530 during the last year.

The London Church Missionary Society has offered to contribute \$2,500 a year to support of a Church of England Bishop of Japan.

SAN FRANCISCO MARKET REVIEW.

(FORWARDED TO THE SACRAMENTO RECORD-UNION.)

GENERAL MARKETING. SAN FRANCISCO, May 4, 1882. BAOK AND BAGGINS—Last Friday, under peremptory order in rem. orders, at least one lot of California W. at 10¢ was sold for delivery at 3¢. The best bid on "Change yesterday for the same article" was \$9.40, while 1¢ were offered at \$9.25. Wool Bagg, 50¢ for 3¢ the lot, 10¢ for 4¢, 10¢ for 5¢, 10¢ for 6¢, 10¢ for 7¢, 10¢ for 8¢, 10¢ for 9¢, 10¢ for 10¢, 10¢ for 11¢, 10¢ for 12¢, 10¢ for 13¢, 10¢ for 14¢, 10¢ for 15¢, 10¢ for 16¢, 10¢ for 17¢, 10¢ for 18¢, 10¢ for 19¢, 10¢ for 20¢, 10¢ for 21¢, 10¢ for 22¢, 10¢ for 23¢, 10¢ for 24¢, 10¢ for 25¢, 10¢ for 26¢, 10¢ for 27¢, 10¢ for 28¢, 10¢ for 29¢, 10¢ for 30¢, 10¢ for 31¢, 10¢ for 32¢, 10¢ for 33¢, 10¢ for 34¢, 10¢ for 35¢, 10¢ for 36¢, 10¢ for 37¢, 10¢ for 38¢, 10¢ for 39¢, 10¢ for 40¢, 10¢ for 41¢, 10¢ for 42¢, 10¢ for 43¢, 10¢ for 44¢, 10¢ for 45¢, 10¢ for 46¢, 10¢ for 47¢, 10¢ for 48¢, 10¢ for 49¢, 10¢ for 50¢, 10¢ for 51¢, 10¢ for 52¢, 10¢ for 53¢, 10¢ for 54¢, 10¢ for 55¢, 10¢ for 56¢, 10¢ for 57¢, 10¢ for 58¢, 10¢ for 59¢, 10¢ for 60¢, 10¢ for 61¢, 10¢ for 62¢, 10¢ for 63¢, 10¢ for 64¢, 10¢ for 65¢, 10¢ for 66¢, 10¢ for 67¢, 10¢ for 68¢, 10¢ for 69¢, 10¢ for 70¢, 10¢ for 71¢, 10¢ for 72¢, 10¢ for 73¢, 10¢ for 74¢, 10¢ for 75¢, 10¢ for 76¢, 10¢ for 77¢, 10¢ for 78¢, 10¢ for 79¢, 10¢ for 80¢, 10¢ for 81¢, 10¢ for 82¢, 10¢ for 83¢, 10¢ for 84¢, 10¢ for 85¢, 10¢ for 86¢, 10¢ for 87¢, 10¢ for 88¢, 10¢ for 89¢, 10¢ for 90¢, 10¢ for 91¢, 10¢ for 92¢, 10¢ for 93¢, 10¢ for 94¢, 10¢ for 95¢, 10¢ for 96¢, 10¢ for 97¢, 10¢ for 98¢, 10¢ for 99¢, 10¢ for 100¢, 10¢ for 101¢, 10¢ for 102¢, 10¢ for 103¢, 10¢ for 104¢, 10¢ for 105¢, 10¢ for 106¢, 10¢ for 107¢, 10¢ for 108¢, 10¢ for 109¢, 10¢ for 110¢, 10¢ for 111¢, 10¢ for 112¢, 10¢ for 113¢, 10¢ for 114¢, 10¢ for 115¢, 10¢ for 116¢, 10¢ for 117¢, 10¢ for 118¢, 10¢ for 119¢, 10¢ for 120¢, 10¢ for 121¢, 10¢ for 122¢, 10¢ for 123¢, 10¢ for 124¢, 10¢ for 125¢, 10¢ for 126¢, 10¢ for 127¢, 10¢ for 128¢, 10¢ for 129¢, 10¢ for 130¢, 10¢ for 131¢, 10¢ for 132¢, 10¢ for 133¢, 10¢ for 134¢, 10¢ for 135¢, 10¢ for 136¢, 10¢ for 137¢, 10¢ for 138¢, 10¢ for 139¢, 10¢ for 140¢, 10¢ for 141¢, 10¢ for 142¢, 10¢ for 143¢, 10¢ for 144¢, 10¢ for 145¢, 10¢ for 146¢, 10¢ for 147¢, 10¢ for 148¢, 10¢ for 149¢, 10¢ for 150¢, 10¢ for 151¢, 10¢ for 152¢, 10¢ for 153¢, 10¢ for 154¢, 10¢ for 155¢, 10¢ for 156¢, 10¢ for 157¢, 10¢ for 158¢, 10¢ for 159¢, 10¢ for 160¢, 10¢ for 161¢, 10¢ for 162¢, 10¢ for 163¢, 10¢ for 164¢, 10¢ for 165¢, 10¢ for 166¢, 10¢ for 167¢, 10¢ for 168¢, 10¢ for 169¢, 10¢ for 170¢, 10¢ for 171¢, 10¢ for 172¢, 10¢ for 173¢, 10¢ for 174¢, 10¢ for 175¢, 10¢ for 176¢, 10¢ for 177¢, 10¢ for 178¢, 10¢ for 179¢, 10¢ for 180¢, 10¢ for 181¢, 10¢ for 182¢, 10¢ for 183¢, 10¢ for 184¢, 10¢ for 185¢, 10¢ for 186¢, 10¢ for 187¢, 10¢ for 188¢, 10¢ for 189¢, 10¢ for 190¢, 10¢ for 191¢, 10¢ for 192¢, 10¢ for 193¢, 10¢ for 194¢, 10¢ for 195¢, 10¢ for 196¢, 10¢ for 197¢, 10¢ for 198¢, 10¢ for 199¢, 10¢ for 200¢, 10¢ for 201¢, 10¢ for 202¢, 10¢ for 203¢, 10¢ for 204¢, 10¢ for 205¢, 10¢ for 206¢, 10¢ for 207¢, 10¢ for 208¢, 10¢ for 209¢, 10¢ for 210¢, 10¢ for 211¢, 10¢ for 212¢, 10¢ for 213¢, 10¢ for 214¢, 10¢ for 215¢, 10¢ for 216¢, 10¢ for 217¢, 10¢ for 218¢, 10¢ for 219¢, 10¢ for 220¢, 10¢ for 221¢, 10¢ for 222¢, 10¢ for 223¢, 10¢ for 224¢, 10¢ for 225¢, 10¢ for 226¢, 10¢ for 227¢, 10¢ for 228¢, 10¢ for 229¢, 10¢ for 230¢, 10¢ for 231¢, 10¢ for 232¢, 10¢ for 233¢, 10¢ for 234¢, 10¢ for 235¢, 10¢ for 236¢, 10¢ for 237¢, 10¢ for 238¢, 10¢ for 239¢, 10¢ for 240¢, 10¢ for 241¢, 10¢ for 242¢, 10¢ for 243¢, 10¢ for 244¢, 10¢ for 245¢, 10¢ for 246¢, 10¢ for 247¢, 10¢ for 248¢, 10¢ for 249¢, 10¢ for 250¢, 10¢ for 251¢, 10¢ for 252¢, 10¢ for 253¢, 10¢ for 254¢, 10¢ for 255¢, 10¢ for 256¢, 10¢ for 257¢, 10¢ for 258¢, 10¢ for 259¢, 10¢ for 260¢, 10¢ for 261¢, 10¢ for 262¢, 10¢ for 263¢, 10¢ for 264¢, 10¢ for 265¢, 10¢ for 266¢, 10¢ for 267¢, 10¢ for 268¢, 10¢ for 269¢, 10¢ for 270¢, 10¢ for 271¢, 10¢ for 272¢, 10¢ for 273¢, 10¢ for 274¢, 10¢ for 275¢, 10¢ for 276¢, 10¢ for 277¢, 10¢ for 278¢, 10¢ for 279¢, 10¢ for 280¢, 10¢ for 281¢, 10¢ for 282¢, 10¢ for 283¢, 10¢ for 284¢, 10¢ for 285¢, 10¢ for 286¢, 10¢ for 287¢, 10¢ for 288¢, 10¢ for 289¢, 10¢ for 290¢, 10¢ for 291¢, 10¢ for 292¢, 10¢ for 293¢, 10¢ for 294¢, 10¢ for 295¢, 10¢ for 296¢, 10¢ for 297¢, 10¢ for 298¢, 10¢ for 299¢, 10¢ for 300¢, 10¢ for 301¢, 10¢ for 302¢, 10¢ for 303¢, 10¢ for 304¢, 10¢ for 305¢, 10¢ for 306¢, 10¢ for 307¢, 10¢ for 308¢, 10¢ for 309¢, 10¢ for 310¢, 10¢ for 311¢, 10¢ for 312¢, 10¢ for 313¢, 10¢ for 314¢, 10¢ for 315¢, 10¢ for 316¢, 10¢ for 317¢, 10¢ for 318¢, 10¢ for 319¢, 10¢ for 320¢, 10¢ for 321¢, 10¢ for 322¢, 10¢ for 323¢, 10¢ for 324¢, 10¢ for 325¢, 10¢ for 326¢, 10¢ for 327¢, 10¢ for 328¢, 10¢ for 329¢, 10¢ for 330¢, 10¢ for 331¢, 10¢ for 332¢, 10¢ for 333¢, 10¢ for 334¢, 10¢ for 335¢, 10¢ for 336¢, 10¢ for 337¢, 10¢ for 338¢, 10¢ for 339¢, 10¢ for 340¢, 10¢ for 341¢, 10¢ for 342¢, 10¢ for 343¢, 10¢ for 344¢, 10¢ for 345¢, 10¢ for 346¢, 10¢ for 347¢, 10¢ for 348¢, 10¢ for 349¢, 10¢ for 350¢, 10¢ for 351¢, 10¢ for 352¢, 10¢ for 353¢, 10¢ for 354¢, 10¢ for 355¢, 10¢ for 356¢, 10¢ for 357¢, 10¢ for 358¢, 10¢ for 359¢, 10¢ for 360¢, 10¢ for 361¢, 10¢ for 362¢, 10¢ for 363¢, 10¢ for 364¢, 10¢ for 365¢, 10¢ for 366¢, 10¢ for 367¢, 10¢ for 368¢, 10¢ for 369¢, 10¢ for 370¢, 10¢ for 371¢, 10¢ for 372¢, 10¢ for 373¢, 10¢ for 374¢, 10¢ for 375¢, 10¢ for 376¢, 10¢ for 377¢, 10¢ for 378¢, 10¢ for 379¢, 10¢ for 380¢, 10¢ for 381¢, 10¢ for 382¢, 10¢ for 383¢, 10¢ for 384¢, 10¢ for 385¢, 10¢ for 386¢, 10¢ for 387¢, 10¢ for 388¢, 10¢ for 389¢, 10¢ for 390¢, 10¢ for 391¢, 10¢ for 392¢, 10¢ for 393¢, 10¢ for 394¢, 10¢ for 395¢, 10¢ for 396¢, 10¢ for 397¢, 10¢ for 398¢, 10¢ for 399¢, 10¢ for 400¢, 10¢ for 401¢, 10¢ for 402¢, 10¢ for 403¢, 10¢ for 404¢, 10¢ for 405¢, 10¢ for 406¢, 10¢ for 407¢, 10¢ for 408¢, 10¢ for 409¢, 10¢ for 410¢, 10¢ for 411¢, 10¢ for 412¢, 10¢ for 413¢, 10¢ for 414¢, 10¢ for 415¢, 10¢ for 416¢, 10¢ for 417¢, 10¢ for 418¢, 10¢ for 419¢, 10¢ for 420¢, 10¢ for 421¢, 10¢ for 422¢, 10¢ for 423¢, 10¢ for 424¢, 10¢ for 425¢, 10¢ for 426¢, 10¢ for 427¢, 10¢ for 428¢, 10¢ for 429¢, 10¢ for 430¢, 10¢ for 431¢, 10¢ for 432¢, 10¢ for 433¢, 10¢ for 434¢, 10¢ for 435¢, 10¢ for 436¢, 10¢ for 437¢, 10¢ for 438¢, 10¢ for 439¢, 10¢ for 440¢, 10¢ for 441¢, 10¢ for 442¢, 10¢ for 443¢, 10¢ for 444¢, 10¢ for 445¢, 10¢ for 446¢, 10¢ for 447¢, 10¢ for 448¢, 10¢ for 449¢, 10¢ for 450¢, 10¢ for 451¢, 10¢ for 452¢, 10¢ for 453¢, 10¢ for 454¢, 10¢ for 455¢, 10¢ for 456¢, 10¢ for 457¢, 10¢ for 458¢, 10¢ for 459¢, 10¢ for 460¢, 10¢ for 461¢, 10¢ for 462¢, 10¢ for 463¢, 10¢ for 464¢, 10¢ for 465¢, 10¢ for 466¢, 10¢ for 467¢, 10¢ for 468¢, 10¢ for 469¢, 10¢ for 470¢, 10¢ for 471¢, 10¢ for 472¢, 10¢ for 473¢, 10¢ for 474¢, 10¢ for 475¢, 10¢ for 476¢, 10¢ for 477¢, 10¢ for 478¢, 10¢ for 479¢, 10¢ for 480¢, 10¢ for 481¢, 10¢ for 482¢, 10¢ for 483¢, 10¢ for 484¢, 10¢ for 485¢, 10¢ for 486¢, 10¢ for 487¢, 10¢ for 488¢, 10¢ for 489¢, 10¢ for 490¢, 10¢ for 491¢, 10¢ for 492¢, 10¢ for 493¢, 10¢ for 494¢, 10¢ for 495¢, 10¢ for 496¢, 10¢ for 497¢, 10¢ for 498¢, 10¢ for 499¢, 10¢ for 500¢, 10¢ for 501¢, 10¢ for 502¢, 10¢ for 503¢, 10¢ for 504¢, 10¢ for 505¢, 10¢ for 506¢, 10¢ for 507¢, 10¢ for 508¢, 10¢ for 509¢, 10¢ for 510¢, 10¢ for 511¢, 10¢ for 512¢, 10¢ for 513¢, 10¢ for 514¢, 10¢ for 515¢, 10¢ for 516¢, 10¢ for 517¢, 10¢ for 518¢, 10¢ for 519¢, 10¢ for 520¢, 10¢ for 521¢, 10¢ for 522¢, 10¢ for 523¢, 10¢ for 524¢, 10¢ for 525¢, 10¢ for 526¢, 10¢ for 527¢, 10¢ for 528¢, 10¢ for 529¢, 10¢ for 530¢, 10¢ for 531¢, 10¢ for 532¢, 10¢ for 533¢, 10¢ for 534¢, 10¢ for 535¢, 10¢ for 536¢, 10¢ for 537¢, 10¢ for 538¢, 10¢ for 539¢, 10¢ for 540¢, 10¢ for 541¢, 10¢ for 542¢, 10¢ for 543¢, 10¢ for 544¢, 10¢ for 545¢, 10¢ for 546¢, 10¢ for 547¢, 10¢ for 548¢, 10¢ for 549¢, 10¢ for 550¢, 10¢ for 551¢, 10¢ for 552¢, 10¢ for 553¢, 10¢ for 554¢, 10¢ for 555¢, 10¢ for 556¢, 10¢ for 557¢, 10¢ for 558¢, 10¢ for 559¢, 10¢ for 560¢, 10¢ for 561¢, 10¢ for 562¢, 10¢ for 563¢, 10¢ for 564¢, 10¢ for 565¢, 10¢ for 566¢, 10¢ for 567¢, 10¢ for 568¢, 10¢ for 569¢, 10¢ for 570¢, 10¢ for 571¢, 10¢ for 572¢, 10¢ for 573¢, 10¢ for 574¢, 10¢ for 575¢, 10¢ for 576¢, 10¢ for 577¢, 10¢ for 578¢, 10¢ for 579¢, 10¢ for 580¢, 10¢ for 581¢, 10¢ for 582¢, 10¢ for 583¢, 10¢ for 584¢, 10¢ for 585¢, 10¢ for 586¢, 10¢ for 587¢, 10¢ for 588¢, 10¢ for 589¢, 10¢ for 590¢, 10¢ for 591¢, 10¢ for 592¢, 10¢ for 593¢, 10¢ for 594¢, 10¢ for 595¢, 10¢ for 596¢, 10¢ for 597¢, 10¢ for 598¢, 10¢ for 599¢, 10¢ for 600¢, 10¢ for 601¢, 10¢ for 602¢, 10¢ for 603¢, 10¢ for 604¢, 10¢ for 605¢, 10¢ for 606¢, 10¢ for 607¢, 10¢ for 608¢, 10¢ for 609¢, 10¢ for 610¢, 10¢ for 611¢, 10¢ for 612¢, 10¢ for 613¢, 10¢ for 614¢, 10¢ for 615¢, 10¢ for 616¢, 10¢ for 617¢, 10¢ for 618¢, 10¢ for 619¢, 10¢ for 620¢, 10¢ for 621¢, 10¢ for 622¢, 10¢ for 623¢, 10¢ for 624¢, 10¢ for 625¢, 10¢ for 626¢, 10¢ for 627¢, 10¢ for 628¢, 10¢ for 629¢, 10¢ for 630¢, 10¢ for 631¢, 10¢ for 632¢, 10¢ for 633¢, 10¢ for 634¢, 10¢ for 635¢, 10¢ for 636¢, 10¢ for 637¢, 10¢ for 638¢, 10¢ for 639¢, 10¢ for 640¢, 10¢ for 641¢, 10¢ for 642¢, 10¢ for 643¢, 10¢ for 644¢, 10¢ for 645¢, 10¢ for 646¢, 10¢ for 647¢, 10¢ for 648¢, 10¢ for 649¢, 10¢ for 650¢, 10¢ for 651¢, 10¢ for 652¢, 10¢ for 653¢, 10¢ for 654¢, 10¢ for 655¢, 10¢ for 656¢, 10¢ for 657¢, 10¢ for 658¢, 10¢ for 659¢, 10¢ for 660¢, 10¢ for 661¢, 10¢ for 662¢, 10¢ for 663¢, 10¢ for 664¢, 10¢ for 665¢, 10¢ for 666¢, 10¢ for 667¢, 10¢ for 668¢, 10¢ for 669¢, 10¢ for 670¢, 10¢ for 671¢, 10¢ for 672¢, 10¢ for 673¢, 10¢ for 674¢, 10¢ for 675¢, 10¢ for 676¢, 10¢ for 677¢, 10¢ for 678¢, 10¢ for 679¢, 10¢ for 680¢, 10¢ for 681¢, 10¢ for 682¢, 10¢ for 683¢, 10¢ for 684¢, 10¢ for 685¢, 10¢ for 686¢, 10¢ for 687¢, 10¢ for 688¢, 10¢ for 689¢, 10¢ for 690¢, 10¢ for 691¢, 10¢ for 692¢, 10¢ for 693¢, 10¢ for 694¢, 10¢ for 695¢, 10¢ for 696¢, 10¢ for 697¢, 10¢ for 698¢, 10¢ for 699¢, 10¢ for 700¢, 10¢ for 701¢, 10¢ for 702¢, 10¢ for 703¢, 10¢ for 704¢, 10¢ for 705¢, 10¢ for 706¢, 10¢ for 707¢, 10¢ for 708¢, 10¢ for 709¢, 10¢ for 710¢, 10¢ for 711¢, 10¢ for 712¢, 10¢ for 713¢, 10¢ for 714¢, 10¢ for 715¢, 10¢ for 716¢, 10¢ for 717¢, 10¢ for 718¢, 10¢ for 719¢, 10¢ for 720¢, 10¢ for 721¢, 10¢ for 722¢, 10¢ for 723¢, 10¢ for 724¢, 10¢ for 725¢, 10¢ for 726¢, 10¢ for 727¢, 10¢ for 728¢, 10¢ for 729¢, 10¢ for 730¢, 10¢ for 731¢, 10¢ for 732¢, 10¢ for 733¢, 10¢ for 734¢, 10¢ for 735¢, 10¢ for 736¢, 10¢ for 737¢, 10¢ for 738¢, 10¢ for 739¢, 10¢ for 740¢, 10¢ for 741¢, 10¢ for 742¢, 10¢ for 743¢, 10¢ for 744¢, 10¢ for 745¢, 10¢ for 746¢, 10¢ for 747¢, 10¢ for 748¢, 10¢ for 749¢, 10¢ for 750¢, 10¢ for 751¢, 10¢ for 752¢, 10¢ for 753¢, 10¢ for 754¢, 10¢ for 755¢, 10¢ for 756¢, 10¢ for 757¢, 10¢ for 758¢, 10¢ for 759¢, 10¢ for 760¢, 10¢ for 761¢, 10¢ for 762¢, 10¢ for 763¢, 10¢ for 764¢, 10¢ for 765¢, 10¢ for 766¢, 10¢ for 767¢, 10¢ for 768¢, 10¢ for 769¢, 10¢ for 770¢, 10¢ for 771¢, 10¢ for 772¢, 10¢ for 773¢, 10¢ for 774¢, 10¢ for 775¢, 10¢ for 776¢, 10¢ for 777¢, 10¢ for 778¢, 10¢ for 779¢, 10¢ for 780¢, 10¢ for 781¢, 10¢ for 782¢, 10¢ for 783¢, 10¢ for 784¢, 10¢ for 785¢, 10¢ for 786¢, 10¢ for 787¢, 10¢ for 788¢, 10¢ for 789¢, 10¢ for 790¢, 10¢ for 791¢, 10¢ for 792¢, 10¢ for 793¢, 10¢ for 794¢, 10¢ for 795¢, 10¢ for 796¢, 10¢ for 797¢, 10¢ for 798¢, 10¢ for 799¢, 10¢ for 800¢, 10¢ for 801¢, 10¢ for 802¢, 10¢ for 803¢, 10¢ for 804¢, 10¢ for 805¢, 10¢ for 806¢, 10¢ for 807¢, 10¢ for 808¢, 10¢ for 809¢, 10¢ for 810¢, 10¢ for 811¢, 10

